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NEWS

March, 1941



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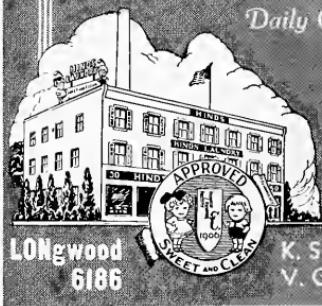
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Boston College Alumni News

MARCH, 1941

IN THIS ISSUE

"The President's Page," — an address by Father Rector before the Boston Chamber of Commerce at the reception tendered to the victorious Boston College football team upon their return from the Sugar Bowl game.

Jesuit Alumni Communion Sunday, the details of arrangements for a date which the alumni of all Jesuit colleges in North America will pay to former professors in the Society March 23.

"America's First Jesuit Martyrs and founders" by Rev. Michael Kenny, a story of the martyrdom of men of the first Jesuits to land on Eastern shores. Father Kenny so writes this article is an eminent historian, educator and author. He is one of the founders of the Jesuit weekly, "America." For ten years was the regent of the Law School Loyola University in New Orleans. is the author of *Lourdes and Its Miracles*, *American Masonry*, *The People's Pope*, *Justice to Mexico*, *Land's Case*, *Catholic Culture in Panama*, *Romance of the Florida's* & *No God Next Door*.

In "Hold That Draft," Joe McCarthy explains his reaction to his good fortune in drawing 158 as his number in the Selective Service lottery.

"Sugar is Sweet" by Joe McKenney, — being reflections on the football season just passed with special emphasis on the Sugar Bowl victory.

Harry Brown continues in "The Undergraduate Semester" to keep the alumni informed of student activities on the Heights.

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THE BOSTON COLLEGE ALUMNI NEWS is published by the Boston College Alumni Association, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts, from September to June. Subscription, \$1.00 a year, included in Alumni Loyalty Fund Contribution. Advertising rates on application to the Executive Secretary of the Association. Officers of the Association: Francis J. Roland, '19, President; Jeremiah W. Mahoney, '21, First Vice-President; John A. Conavan, '18, Second Vice-President; R. Goynor Wellings, '23, Treasurer; John C. Holbrow, '24, Secretary; Francis R. Mullin, '00, Hugh C. McGrath, '01, Joseph P. McHugh, '12, Rev. Stephen F. Moran, '15, Thomas C. Herlihy, '26, Daniel L. Kelleher, '23, Board of Directors; John C. Gill, '31 Executive Secretary; Rev. Francis E. Low, S.J., '11, Faculty Adviser.

Jesuit Alumni Communion Breakfast

In commemoration of the Four Hundredth Anniversary of the Founding of the Society of Jesus, Jesuit Alumni from all Colleges will unite for Mass and Communion, and following Mass, for Communion Breakfasts in more than four hundred cities and towns throughout the United States and Canada, on March 23.

The plan generally is similar to the meeting which the Boston College Alumni held last year. The medium of communication between the different meetings will be a national radio program which will be broadcast from 12 to 1 P. M., E.S.T., over a nationwide hookup of the Mutual Broadcasting System. The speakers will all be graduates of Jesuit colleges.

The laymen who will speak on the program are: Hon. Pierre Crabites of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, special lecturer at Louisiana State University Law School; American Judge, of the Mixed Tribunal, Cairo, Egypt, from 1911 to 1936, American National Commissioner under provisions of Egypto-American Arbitration Treaty; contributor to Atlantic Monthly, North American, Asia, Current History and others. Author of "The Sudan and Slavery," "Ismail the Maligned," "The Winning of the Sudan," "Unhappy Spain," "Benes, Statesman of Central Europe." Received degree of A.B. from the College of the Immaculate Conception, New Orleans (now Loyola University of New Orleans), LL.B. from Tulane University; LL.D. from Loyola University, and did graduate study at the University of Paris.

Dr. Attilio H. Giannini of Los Angeles, California, banker; Vice-President of Trans-America Corporation; President of United Artists Corporation; Vice-President of Bank of Italy of California from 1907 to 1919; President of California Medical Association; President of Italian Chamber of Commerce in New York; served as a surgeon in Spanish-American War. Received his A.B. degree from St. Ignatius College (now the University of San Francisco) and M.D. from the University of California. He is now President of the Bank of America.

Hon. Herbert R. O'Conor, Governor of the State of Maryland, received A.B. degree from

Loyola College of Baltimore; LL.B. from University of Maryland; LL.D. from Loyola College of Baltimore, University of Maryland, Villanova College, Georgetown University, Washington College of Chestertown, Maryland. He is a former State's Attorney, Attorney General for the State of Maryland, People's Counsel to the Public Service Commission, Chairman of the Commission on Criminal Justice for Maryland Bar Association.

Mr. William F. O'Neil of Akron, Ohio, President of the General Tire and Rubber Company of Akron, Ohio. He is also President the Barberton Foundry Company and of the Akron Standard Mold Company, and a director of St. Thomas Hospital and of the Rubber Manufacturing Association of America. He received his A.B. degree from Holy Cross College and an LL.D. from the same College.

It is confidently expected that an attendance of over 100,000 Jesuit College Alumnae will attend the different meetings which will be held on this day. It is hoped that the program will provide an opportunity to pay tribute to our former professors in the Society of Jesus who have struggled so valiantly against tremendous odds to make the great work of Catholic education live and flourish.

Every Boston College alumnus who can possibly do so, should be in attendance at one of the meetings on March 23. Practically every large city in the country will have a meeting, so as to provide for the convenience and accommodation of all.

Newspaper releases from now until the 23rd will carry further details, but if anyone is at a loss as to the meeting which he should attend, drop a line to the Alumni Office or the Jesuit College nearest the city in which you reside. The officers of all Boston College clubs are co-operating with the officers of the alumni clubs of the other Jesuit colleges all over the country. Meetings will be held from coast to coast and from the furthest reaches of Hudson's Bay to Panama City. You are urged to requested to make every effort to attend your local meeting.

The President's Page

VERY REVEREND WILLIAM J. MURPHY, S.J.

Your President has kindly suggested that I speak to you this evening on the scope of the work that it being done at Boston College." At first thought that might seem to be too well known for explanation; and yet just as it happens that a visitor who has not seen a child for some years will exclaim, "Well, well, how you have grown!" although those in his family circle will hardly have observed the changes, so it may be with our College — it has been growing and changing.

Perhaps I should commence with the local distinction and name. For Boston College is in Boston, neither is it strictly a college, nor a University. Just at present it consists of six schools, each under its own separate administration; the College of Arts and Sciences, and an Intown College, an infant College of Business Administration, a Graduate School of Arts and Science and two professional schools, graduate school of Social Work and the Law School. Altogether our student population is close to three thousand. Graduate and professional schools the country over are cast pretty much in the same mould, so we may pass them over tonight. The distinguishing qualities of a school, the inner spirit, will be found chiefly in the College. There, if any place, a school may be expected to operate on its own wave length with the minimum of interference.

Boston College then is a Jesuit School and as such its educational continuity crosses a span of four centuries. The year that has just passed marks the four hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Society of Jesus, or of the Jesuits, and although the founding fathers I did not have it in mind to create an educational institute, yet they soon discovered that they could serve society in no better way than by the education of youth. Almost from the beginning, then, one of the major activities of the Society has been education. The better to further this work, their members in all parts of the world collaborated over a period of years drawing up a minutely articulated instrument of education called the Ratio Studiorum plan of studies which dominated continental European education for a century and a half. Since all of the first members of this Society were graduates of the University of Paris, the ratio was based largely on the aims and methods of that celebrated University. Time,

In an address delivered by Father Rector at the reception tendered to the football team by the Boston Chamber of Commerce.

"which changeth all things" has wrought many changes in the original plan. I do not know, for instance, how the Sugar Bowl game could be read into it. St. Ignatius of Loyola, the founder, who was a soldier in the army of Charles the Great, would realize the importance of breaking through the enemy's line or of turning his flanks; he would appreciate the difference between a five-man and a six-man line and the fixing of defensive positions. Perhaps, too, St. Francis Xavier who is said to have been a sprinter while at the University would have understood it also. But there is no mention of football in the Ratio Studiorum. Games there are a plenty, but their football was more likely to have been a Latin or a Greek grammar. In a contemporary Jesuit high school you may sometimes see a football hanging on a horizontal wire between divisions of a class. The plays are all points in the Latin or Greek grammar, the referee is the teacher, and I can assure you that Quintilian never held a class of Roman school boys as this teacher-referee holds his charges while that suspended football moves first towards one, then towards another goal under the impetus of Latin accidente. However, I never heard that any bowl, whether vegetable, fruit, flower or Uranian has been proposed for such play-offs. Yet you have only to move the football to an open field, and what Latin loses, football gains. The Ratio, to be sure, inculcates the use of a principle which it calls emulation as an incentive to study. I know that a certain school of contemporary educators holds that rivalry is a baneful spirit, one that is to be extracted from the tender young shoots, but I fear that their efforts will be futile. It is a great error to make educational theories in a vacuum, to plan for puppet education.

"The playing fields of Eton" will always loom large in human activity—too large at times such as the present.

All that by way of digression. Essentially Boston College has been true to its heritage. Its fundamental, unchanging principle has been that religion must be the heart beat of any perfect educational system. It cannot look upon religion as a seventh-day compartment, but as the unerring guide of conduct, the supreme experience of living, as the one knowledge which is the basis of all art and science, that integrates all, harmonizes all, perfects all. It is not evangelism, neither is it the detached study of religion as a culture-pattern, but it is

a grand and coherent system of knowledge that challenges the speculative reason and completely satisfies the practical reason. It is universal in its reach, without distinction of race or nationality; it is equally at home with the "O's" and the "Mac's", the "ski's", and the "burgers." It sees nothing incongruous in a boy saying a prayer on a playing field, knowing that God would be interested in a game honorably played, in victory without boasting, in defeat without rancor.

Boston College is a conservative school. Spread formations, hocus pocus and guards transmuted into half backs hardly signalize the true spirit under the towers. We still quaintly hold with our predecessors that a B.A. degree is something different from one hundred and twenty assorted college credits. The whole is something greater than the sum of its parts. We still outrageously insist that a boy should have four or at least three years of preparatory Latin and at least two years of college Latin to earn an Art's degree. We are so fogyish as to think that something irreplaceable is to be learned from Homer and Aristotle, from Pericles and Phidias. We think that philosophy is as real as a Diesel engine, that it can teach a student to think clearly, deeply, originally, that it will afford him what to say, just as rhetoric will show him how to say it. Obviously we have amplified and enriched our curricula in countless ways to keep abreast of the progress of knowledge which has been amazing, the changes in society which have been vast, the new and better techniques which have been disappointingly few. But withal we are so old fashioned that today we are positively radical, and find ourselves in the van of the most advanced American educational thought. The struggle to maintain this point of view during the past half century has not been an easy one in America. It is not alone that many prospective students had to be refused, but, like the tropical plant in a northern clime, an educational system functioning in an unsympathetic milieu must lose some of its strength and fruitfulness. Yet the results on the whole have been relatively satisfactory. I am far from intimating that the liberal arts college has won its battle to control the main stream of American education but the leadership directing the conflict is stronger than it has been in many years.

In these days of world revolution and scientific carnage, when we as a people are rallying to the needs of national defense, the value of athletic and sports programs is being stressed in developing the physical qualities that make for strong-fibred defenders. Surely it is a harrowing world for unstrung nerves and fluttering muscles. Most of us, I believe, are confi-

dent that with proper foresight, we need have no fear lest we be constrained to watch hostile columns marching through our streets. Yet national defense must go far beyond this first line of material defense. Our greatest effort, which has hardly been mentioned as yet, must be for the defense of the inspiring idea of American liberty which, with all its unrealized potentialities, its tragic errors, its wasteful excesses springing from its superabundance has been during these past centuries the shining beacon to the hopes of a free world. We know that it will not do to put a hedge, even a steel one, around the hearts and minds of Americans. Courses in citizenship, the coercion of propaganda, the baiting of the hook of democracy with alluring temporal advantage while powerful, are yet superficial means, and pass away. The basis of freedom must ever be the vision of the value of the individual soul, a vision so clear that it will admit of no shadows, so compelling that one would barter even life for its possession.

We must admit that American education has during the past half century either ignored this vision, or in recent years to some degree has attempted to destroy it; but it is heartening to know that educators and political leaders, as well aware of the loss, have been endeavoring to bring it into focus again. Now there are two great educational disciplines in which this essential dignity of man as a person almost luminously portrayed, religion and the liberal arts; religion because it stresses the eternal, imperishable fate of the soul, the liberal arts because they reveal through the manifestations of the human spirit from earliest time that humanity advances step by step with individual liberty as regulated by reason and revelation. The educational philosophy of Boston College has held this vision to be so fundamental that even in its scientific curricula such as physics and chemistry, it has insisted that along with the four-year course in science there should go religion, history, language and philosophy. Recently we instituted a business school and we have provided that this same outlook should penetrate even the country house.

In the reawakening of national life, in the recovery of those safeguards to our heritage of freedom, Boston College shall play its part as in the past, by contributing to New England society young men in whose eyes this vision of man shines unimpaired. It is our hope that all our young men will play this greater game, will follow this nobler quarry with the same intelligence, skill, steadfastness and gallantry which has characterized these young men whom you have so graciously honored this evening.

It will surprise our northern alumni that our canonized saints of Canada-New York were not the first Jesuit martyrs of America, but at, away down south and 80 years ahead of them, other Jesuits had founded the first permanent Catholic Mission in our land, and nine of them sacrificed their lives for it.

Father Pedro Martinez, the first Jesuit who touched our soil and the first martyr of the whole Society of Jesus, had a matchless record of firsts in the course of a short life. Born 1533, he held first rank both as scholar and soldier at the University of Alcala, and he left duelling engagement to enter the Society, 1533. Refused admittance, he stayed persevere, working in garden and kitchen until after four months he won admittance. Proving exemplary novice — except that once he broke ranks to stop a bull-fight — and of brilliant ability in all things, he was ordained priest at 25 to be Chaplain for the Spanish expedition against the Moors, and, discharging the most responsible offices thereafter as teacher, missioner, dean, university professor, and president, with the happiest results, he is forever begging for the Indies Mission, here in return for his robust health and strength he would offer God his service and e.

Just then Governor Menendez was beseeching St. Francis Borgia to send his Jesuits for the Florida expedition of 1565, in which he founded St. Augustine, and the General appointed Martinez at 32 head of the first band, with the saintly Father Rogel and Brother Villareal. Writing that he was "going forth a happy bondsman to spend his life and blood for Christ," Father Martinez sailed with the Mexican fleet, June, 1566, and he so won the hearts of the crews that the admiral pronounced it a "miracle of transforming sailors into saints." In his own Flemish-manned boat, which parted for Florida August 11, he so mastered their tongue that he had them sing their prayers and catechism in his own mishmash rhyming, and when the captain, failing to find port, ordered some sailors ashore for inquiry, they refused the risk unless Father Pedro went with them. Then he sprang into boat with eight seamen, and on September 2 Father Martinez landed at Cumberland Island, Georgia, the first missionary to set foot on our eastern shores.

That night a hurricane blew the ship to sea, never to return. Sustaining the courage of his men in hunger and hardship by his own cheery endurance, Father Martinez, holding a cross aloft on a spear-shaft, soon made friends of

you will find the thrilling story, with many another of visionary adventure and discovery, in *The Romance of Floridas*, by Rev. Michael Kenny, S.J., (Bruce Co., Milwaukee), and also in "Pedro Martinez, S.J." and "The Martyr of Virginia," pamphlets published for the Bishops of St. Augustine and of Richmond.

America's First

JESUIT MARTYRS AND FOUNDERS

by REV. MICHAEL KENNY, S.J.

the natives and with the aid of various tribes steered his crew south toward the Spanish fort for 22 days. Reaching Mount Cornelia, Florida, within three miles of St. John's River, his boat was surrounded by hostile natives who had been incited against the Spaniards and their religion by a Huguenot refugee. He could have escaped with Flores, a devoted Spaniard, but he refused to abandon his Flemings, and so Flores saw him dragged to shore, and, while kneeling crucifix in hand, mercilessly clubbed to death. It was October 6, 1566, 20 days short of his thirty-third year. His whole attitude showed his joy in giving up to God the life he had pledged Him.

The three separate accounts of the same year, taken from the wounded survivors, echo Flores' word: "Surely he went straight to heaven." His zeal and power and irresistible charm so impressed the distinctive saintliness of his strong personality upon all that his brethren foresaw in him the Xavier of the West, and Governor Menendez wrote: "Father Martinez alone could have accomplished more than all the soldiers in Florida." We use the words "saint" and "martyr" here only in the natural sense, but once he turned to God's service his "great virtue" is so strongly attested that it is manifest he lived, as he died, in the heroicity of sanctity.

Overwhelmed with grief by the death of Father Martinez, the Spanish brethren were all the more eager to replace him, and in 1568 and 1570 11 other Jesuits were evangelizing both coasts of the Florida peninsula and of the present Georgia and South Carolina, and had opened a collegiate center in Savannah. Father Rogel and Brother Villareal had opened mission centers on the present site of Miami and of Tampa Bay, and with the aid of Brother Augustin Baez, a marvelous linguist who composed grammars and rhyming Catechisms in the Timucuan and Yamasee tongues, they were bringing Christ to the native tribes of Florida and of the isles of Georgia and the Carolina coast.

But Father Baptista de Segura, vice provincial and superior, and Father Luis de Quiros, who had both been distinguished rectors and missionaries in Spain, were not satisfied with the progress made, and sought a wider field. Father de Quiros brought with him a convert Indian chief from Ajacan on the Chesapeake, who had been captured in 1561 and now seemed eager to Christianize his people and, with his aid, Father de Segura determined to concentrate most of his forces on the evangelization of that region between the Rappahannock and Potomac. Embarking in a boat provided and provisioned by Governor Menendez and taking with him Father Quiros, three lay-brothers, and three catechist novices, Luis, the Indian chief, and a little altar boy, Alonso, who begged to accompany them, Father Segura and companions reached the Chesapeake, which they christened St. Mary's Bay, in September, 1570. Sailing 20 leagues up the Potomac, which they named for the Holy Ghost, they ascended Potomac Creek for three leagues and there disembarked, September 12, 1570. As recorded in a joint letter of the same day by Fathers Quiros and Segura, they sent back the Spanish ship and sailors, bidding good-bye forever to their countrymen. In the words of Brother Carrera, their chronicler, "having landed all their effects, Father Segura dismissed the vessel with all her crew, and he and his handful of companions remained alone; for having resolved to live without troops or guards and placing himself in the hands of this Indian whom he trusted, he relied on God and the help of His Blessed Mother and the holy guardian spirits."

Assisted in transporting their effects by the semi-nomad Algonquin tribesmen of Don Luis, they proceeded on foot "two good leagues" further to a navigable river, and there erected what Dr. Shea correctly terms "The Log Chapel of the Rappahannock," a rude house of unjointed logs that served as chapel and dwelling-place. The first temple to the Incarnate God in all these regions of the north would seem to have overlooked the Rappahannock, at the Indian trail end where the Washington Ferry Farm borders it, and where George Washington spent his youthful years.

The brave religious, who had freely chosen to separate themselves absolutely from their countrymen's protection and now stood alone among the Indians in their rude chapel and ruder dwelling, were: Fathers Juan Baptista de Segura and Luis de Quiros, Brothers Pedro Linares, Gabriel Gomez and Sancho Zabellos, and the three catechists, who had all been received into the Society, Juan Baptista Mendez, Gabriel de Solis and Cristobal Redondo.

The Indian Luis, on whom Father Segura had placed his hopes, was quickly to prove faithless. Rendering every assistance at first, and securing the co-operation of his kinsmen,

he departed after five days to visit his brother the head chief, and returned only to murder his benefactors. With the resurgence of unbridled passions among his savage kin, he soon resumed their vicious indulgences, and "nothin' that Father Baptista could do, nothing that he could say was able to draw him away from his wicked life and bring him back to the missions."

Meanwhile the Fathers and Brothers were suffering from the cold and hunger and daily expectation of death. A period of sterility had brought famine on the natives, who had quickly consumed the supplies brought by the Fathers and the Jesuit company had soon to live on herbs and roots of their own gathering and what the Brothers could secure by barter in the scattered hamlets. Suffering intense from winter cold in their hut of unjointed logs, they prepared by additional penances and prayer for the death they saw impending, and finally Father Segura sent Father Quiros with the novices Baptista Mendez and Gabriel de Solis, a nephew of Governor Menendez, to make a last appeal for the return and conversion of Luis. Approaching the Indians' hamlet, they were confronted by Luis and other Indians armed with bows and arrows. Brother Carrera thus tells the sequel:

"Seeing their menacing attitude Father Quiros began to exhort Luis gently to return to his Christian ways. The answer was a flight of arrows, and so many were the blows and wounds they received that Father Quiros and Brother Gabriel de Solis, and later Brother Mendez, fell dead. The murderers after stripping them three made a great fire and burned them ashes." This was February 4, 1571.

Five days later on February 9 Father Segura heard a loud call in the Log Chapel, and opening found a large crowd of Indians, with Luis at their head, who asked for axes and machetes to cut fuel. Though the Indian was wearing the habit of Father Quiros, the good Father greeted the apostate cordially and supplied him with the weapons. The traitor replied with a blow from the borrowed axe and kept inflicting gaping wounds till Father Segura lay prostrate in death. Brother Carrera continues:

"While their leader was thus showing his gratitude to his benefactors, the others fell like wolves on those gentle lambs who did harm to none and good to all. They slaughtered Brother Cristobal Redondo, who in body and soul and voice was an angel rather than a human being. Brothers Gomez and Linarez had already fallen victims, and meeting Brother Sancho Zeballos who had gone out for firewood they cleaved his head open with an axe."

Brother Carrera adds a circumstance, as does also Father Rogel, which gives definite proof that all were slain specifically through hatred of the faith: "The youth Alonso who was not

uit was left unhurt for they said they wished do away with the Christian preachers only." The little Alonso rushed in among them," Is Father Rogel, "wishing to die with the thren he loved, but the head chief saved him his youth, repeating it was only the Chris-1 preachers they wanted to get rid of." also then begged them to give decent burial he hacked and mangled corpses; and "they n dug a great trench and buried them side side, each with his crucifix in hand, Father ura first and then all the others in order." ice some imperishable relics of these mar- may yet be found when the precise place heir martyrdom is identified.

The following year, August 28, 1572, Governor Menendez, accompanied by Father Rogel Brothers Carrera and Villareal, entered "Bay of the Mother of God" with three is and rescued Alonso, having captured and / punished the murderers. From him and n the Indian witnesses, some of whom they c with them on return, they learned the olls of the martyr's sacrifice which they duly orded forthwith. Brother Carrera's notable ute to Father Segura applies equally well ill these devoted apostles.

"With a holy hunger to bring those vast lands and their multitudinous inhabitants to a knowledge of Our Lord and to spread our Holy Catholic Faith among those peoples, Father Segura offered himself for toil and for the tomb. And what I say I can testify to as an eyewitness and an earwitness, for both in these lands and in Spain, where we were companions for so many years, especially when on mission work in the mountains near Burgos, he dwelt often and fondly on life in the mission fields afar."

These "pioneer Jesuits of North America" were, as Doctor Bolton remarks, 36 years ahead of the English settlers. "Virginia history thus opened not with the founding of Jamestown but with giving to the world eight Jesuit martyrs." They are ours also, geographically as well as spiritually, for the whole eastern coast to the St. Lawrence was Florida then. All Americans owe them reverence, and we of their faith and ideals should spread the knowledge of their heroism and their founding Americanism, and promote their recognition on God's altars.



Production of a painting by the distinguished Canadian artist Mother M. Nealis, R.S.C.J., depicting the scenes of the martyrdom of "America's First Jesuit Martyrs and Founders" as related in the accompanying article by Rev. Michael J. Ryan, S.J. Left panel, Father Luis de Quirós, S.J., Brother Gabriel de Solis, S.J., and Brother Baptista Mendez, S.J., Florida, February 4, 1571. Center panel, Father Pedro Martinez, S.J., Florida, October 6, 1566. Right panel, Father Baptista de Segura, S.J.; Brother Pedro Linares, S.J.; Brother Sancho Zebollos, S.J.; Brother Gabriel Gomez, S.J.; Brother Cristobal Redondo, S.J., February 9, 1571.

Editorial Comment

By WILLIAM H. MARSELL

ALUMNI COMMUNION BREAKFAST

¶ Last year we enjoyed one of our most successful innovations, the general alumni communion breakfast, held in manifold divisions from Atlantic to Pacific. An event of great significance makes an extension of this ceremony desirable for this year. On March 23, 1941, the alumni of twenty-six Jesuit colleges will honor the four hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Society of Jesus by receiving communion and breakfasting together.

On March 25, 1641, the Maryland colony disembarked from the *Ark and Dove*, and Catholicism was introduced into the original colonies. The significance of this event, to both the Catholic and the American, is evident and profound. No more fitting celebration could be held than the one projected, the united participation in the supreme rite of our church by us who are the inheritors of the Calverts. Communion breakfasts will be held throughout North America, from Hudson's Bay to Panama City, and a total attendance of 100,000 is a probability. A coast-to-coast network seems a certainty, with short wave transmission for those beyond the reach of the regular broadcasting facilities. The speakers and the locale of the central gathering are yet to be announced, as we go to press, though the local press may carry the announcement before these lines are read.

That Boston College will be most active in furthering this undertaking is self-evident. Nowhere in the Americas is Catholicism stronger than in our diocese, and nowhere should a more impressive showing be realized. Your college has the assurance that all the local clubs will do their part in making successful an occasion which is, in an over-used word, historic.

LUMPS FROM THE SUGAR BOWL

¶ The most important game played in America this season — that is more than self-gratulation; it is also a tribute to Tennessee — perhaps the psychologists might find it interesting too;

the only news this year that is really good news is on the sporting page — the two offend that the experts overlooked, the Eagles or the Greeks — you saw either the game or the pictures — but you can't imagine Canal Street in New Orleans on New Year's Eve — for seven hours the chaotic ultimate in unimaginable pandemonium — the lobby of The Roosevelt arched with cedar boughs, beneath a million mass of people going nowhere, gaily going nowhere for 24 hours each day — that long, silent, ear-splitting "Ye-e-e-o-o-o-o Tennessee" that bounced from wall to wall in The Roosevelt all night December 31 — the poignant silence on the night of January 1 — "Mac" from Kingsport, Tennessee, with his patch breeches, bare feet, his gee-tar, and his mountain music that he makes up himself — the House of David, somehow blending with old recollections of Arabian Nights — the gathering of such clansmen as Tony Perry, '26, who came "east" from Denver for the game — oranges seven cents a dozen, and canned orange juice for breakfast at the Southern Railroad station — the shelves in the Pullman where the "official tour" slept, and the sardonic genius who named the siding the Elysian Fields — Boston College the "home team" — a game played in the deep South — the lettermen from Alabama who were there to yell for Boston College — innocents abroad who persisted in sitting in the Jim Crow section of street cars — the miraculous safe return of the undergraduates who went by auto — of the graduates — the eating place that has been in business for 70 years, and sells nothing but coffee and doughnuts — the tops houses across the river barely peeping above the levee — the railroad bridge across Lake Pontchartrain that dips at the horizon — the ubiquitous, fretted iron balconies in the Vie Carre — the dark suspicion that New Orleans coffee is made by boiling fragments of ruined balconies — the sophisticated quiet in the Press Box, while the groundlings go berserk! O'Rourke's last run — azaleas, japonicus, fully leaved, green lawns, and a moist, warm wind from the Gulf of Mexico — the thrill that surged to Antoine's and knocked the price from under everything but the prices — the Bengal Guard from Orange, Texas, on amazement at the perfection of their evolutions, and the vague wonder if it is worth what — the smart band from Tennessee, and one hopes that some of the proceeds will be used to give the B. C. band decent uniforms — some of the curious discoveries — that much of New Orleans is below sea level — that the Mississippi River is raised as high above New Orleans as the Atlantic Avenue elevated structure is above Boston — that the natives don't seem to mind — that New Orleans once had a blizzard, with snow piled to a depth of one tenth of an inch — that intelligent people

louisiana have a high respect for the ability and accomplishments of Huey Long — that "stadium" at Knoxville has only a slightly larger seating capacity than Alumni Field — but six of the Tennessee regulars are Catholics, including Butler the scat-back and Ackmann, the captain — that the French Quarter is a relic carefully preserved by corporation, and that one cannot alter one's property there without the permission of the authorities — and some notes about the Sugar Bowl — the stadium belongs to Tulane University but is leased for a long period to the Sugar Bowl Committee for the week between Christmas and New Year's Day — the flower boxes that decorated the ten-yard markers — the goal posts twined with the colors of the two delegations — the melee at the goal posts after the game — the protoplasmic stupidity of the individual who ordered private detectives to meet with revolver butts five dollars worth of silver — the bewildering disappearance of 600 people from Tennessee directly after the game — our loyal subway alumni, whose conduct shed credit on their city and on the eye of which they are synthetic members — happy surprise of New Orleans merchants finding that the Boston Irish are more lavenders than the Texas oilmen — jottings of a day-coach passenger who went "leisurely independent" — the little towns along the folk and Western in Virginia, where nothing much happens and they build their homes in the railroad tracks to see the trains go — the short hundred yards in Knoxville

from the hovels by the Tennessee River to the palaces on the bluffs — an evening on a Southern Railroad train, where three people from Boston discussed football with 300 people from Knoxville — one's error in coming down instead of going back that way — the 10 youngsters from the back hills of Kentucky who "b'long tuh Uncle Sam naow foh three years," especially the bumptious one who is going to fly a bomber over Berlin and bomb them Heinies, and the youngest one, who didn't quite look the 18 years he claimed, and who wondered if perhaps he had made a mistake — Chattanooga in the twilight, and the hills that brood over it — gullies in the red clay of Georgia — the "ill-fed, ill-clothed, ill-housed" in the Piney Woods of Alabama and Mississippi — the dirt, squalor, and hopelessness of what was once the great forest of the South, where nothing is left now but tree stumps and people — contour plowing in South Carolina, and the bewilderment of the Bostonian who wondered why they plant everything down there in circles — such dislocations as the fact that one should meet acquaintances on the streets of Montgomery, and know half the people in a hotel dining room in Charlotte — chromium-plated, neon-lighted, up to the minute North Carolina, the only mid-western state in the South — the Philadelphia cab driver who discoursed for 30 blocks on the vagaries of Philadelphia's corporate activities — above all, New Orleans' open-hearted, cordial friendliness, honest, unaffected, and warming — and the final score, Boston College 19, Tennessee 13.

There Is Yet Time!

to make your 1940-41 contribution to the

Alumni Loyalty Fund

The list of contributors will soon go to press. Will yours be included? Remember it is the fact of the gift — not the amount that counts. One dollar is regarded as the minimum contribution. There is no maximum.

Your contribution to the Alumni Loyalty Fund includes your subscription to *Alumni News*.

Send what you can afford! Send it today! Remember the amounts are not published — only the names of the loyal sons of Boston College.

Checks should be made payable to *Alumni Loyalty Fund* and mailed to the *Boston College Alumni Association, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts*.

On the Heights

THE UNDERGRADUATE SEMESTER

Activities for undergraduates were just getting underway when the first issue of ALUMNI NEWS was published for the 1940-41 season. Now, everything is rolling along in machine-like fashion. The Dramatic Society presented its Shakespearian play; the Classical Club introduced a new form for its literary publication; the various societies and academies held banquets and the Debating Team met its first opponent.

Under the capable direction of Father John L. Bonn, S.J., the Dramatic Society presented Boston College's initial play of the year, Shakespeare's Richard II. Like every play that Father Bonn directs, Richard II was a huge success. Leading actors Delphis Duquette and Paul Good of Cambridge; Roger Baker of Chestnut Hill, Constantine Pappas and Leo Murphy of Roxbury received their due praise from the hard-to-please Boston critics. At the present time, the thespians are rehearsing a modern play, "Father Malachy's Miracle," to be staged in John Hancock Hall on February 21 and 22.

With Father Oswald A. Reinharter, S.J., as their moderator, the Classical Club introduced an attractive edition of Latin and Greek studies, entitled *To Logeion*. Last year the club, hesitatingly, published mimeographed papers which included Greek word puzzles among other features. Such enthusiastic approval greeted the first efforts of the classical students that they resolved to improve the appearance of their work. The handsome bulletin form of *To Logeion* is the result. James Hawco of Quincy is the editor-in-chief of the classical effusion. His assistants are: Joseph F. Drinan of Hyde Park; Constantine Pappas of Roxbury; John J. McNaught of Malden; James J. Doyle of Lynn and Daniel F. McCarthy of East Milton.

In the debating field, Boston College had its first match with M. I. T., a non-decision affair. The months of February and March will precipitate strenuous debating sessions with leading colleges. Among those who will uphold the widely-known prestige of the Fulton Debating Society are: Walter Clear of Somerville; Robert Muse of Wakefield; John Bagley of Medford; Martin Hansberry of Waltham; Robert Murphy of Somerville; Cornelius Vincent of Roxbury and Thomas Galligan of Watertown.

A course in navigation for juniors and seniors, with Captain C. C. Sewall conducting, was announced. The course, which is similar to the ROTC, is to cover 10 weeks or 10 periods of four hours each, held on successive Saturdays. Boston College is well represented at this class. Incidentally, the civil pilot training program is still flourishing. Quite a few undergraduates are taking advantage of the grand opportunity offered them in this training.

Mid-year examinations, the bane of almost all college students, were held during the week of January 20th. After two days' rest the students resumed their classwork. Four more months to go.

10

PARADE OF THE CLASSE

1903

 James H. Kendrigan is the old Boston College graduate coach football. Jim, who is head coach the University of Havana, was described as "the oldest non-bald B Eagle" in an article which appeared in the Saturday Evening Post about him under the title, "The Kn Rockne of the Tropics."

1910

WILLIAM F. MACK
50 Brush Hill Road, Milton

 Rev. William F. McHale, S. sends to the class New Year greetings and best wishes from the Cathedral in Jamaica, B. W. I., where he is stationed.

We suffered a great loss during last year with the passing of dearly beloved and much lamented classmate Rev. Ambrose D. Wal late pastor of St. John's, Can and devoted son of Boston Coll Grandfathers are beginning to pass away among us, making us realize Time Marches On with double-q step. An annual increase in our grandchildren is expected in keeping with the large families with whom many of us have been blessed, e

Louis White, paternal ancestor of

It is a pleasure to note that

Joseph Lynch has fully recovered

from a serious and painful automobile accident met with last year.

Help Wanted! Will each classmate kindly send to the Class Secretary

Bill Mack, even as much as one item, either about himself, or

ers, for the next issue of this publication?

1913

THOMAS E. FITZPATRICK
161 Leyden Street, Orient Height

 Joe Fitzgerald, Superintendent Schools in New Haven, Conn., Mrs. Fitzgerald, made the Sowbel trip as part of the celebration of the 25th anniversary of their marriage.

BOSTON COLLEGE

JOHN S. KEOHANE
2 Acacia Avenue, Chestnut Hill

Albert L. Shaughnessy and Miss race Miriam Corrigan were married December 26th. Al is Headmaster of the Oliver Hazard Perry District. Members of the class who attended the Sugar Bowl Game were **Right Rev. Robert P. Barry**, Postor of St. Clement's Church, West Somerville; **Edward A. Sullivan**, President of State Teachers' College at Salem; **John Keohane** and **Al Shaughnessy**.

915

HILIP J. BOND
3 Houston Street, West Roxbury

Cornelius F. Merrigan will celebrate next April the completion of 2 years in the Registry of Motor Vehicles. Connie is Hearings Officer. He says that among the many thousands who have appeared before his board never has a member of the class of 1915 been the suppliant. This is a sure proof of the driving skill of the class. (Either that or new cars.)

William R. Supple is to be congratulated on the arrival lost fall of new son. Bill hangs out his shine at 400 Mt. Auburn Street, Cambridge.

Thomas E. G. Cotter, also of Cambridge (36 Mt. Vernon Street), has been in the candy business since graduation. His son, Thomas, Jr., is a freshman in the Harvard Graduate Business School.

Robert J. Burns, the Newton realtor and his wife celebrated on January 3, 1941, their twenty-fourth wedding anniversary. Bob has 11 children, the oldest through college. Bob and the Clemson game a year ago Dallas and the Tennessee game is year at New Orleans. He deserves some relaxation.

Others Stephen F. Moran and **Richard A. Rogers** also made the trip to the Sugar Bowl game. In college Dick played a strong center on the 1911-1912 football teams. Steve was signal caller on many a Boston (elevated) run.

James F. Gallagher, of 67 Beaumont Avenue, Newton, did noble work in the recent epidemic. Among other patients, he treated successfully **Bob Burns**, **Paul Flynn**, President of the Class, and **John Walsh**,

By the way, during the Christmas holidays many undergraduates worked for Postmaster Tague and then proceeded to spend their money travelling to New Orleans to cheer the Boston College football team to its greatest win in history. When the students returned, they all expressed the same opinion—"we had a grand time." They can hardly wait for September to arrive, bringing with it another trip to the Sugar Bowl Stadium.

Interesting discussions are held now and then as to what some of the senior football players will do when they graduate in June. Henry Taczyowski is, of course, all set with that Saugus post. There is much speculation on Charlie O'Rourke, Chet Gladchuk and Gene Goodreault. As for burly Joe Manza and watch-charm guard Dave White, they won't have to worry about pro football, coaching or anything else, at least for a year or so. Both have already taken physical examinations for military service and will most likely be drafted in June after they receive their diplomas.

As talk on football gradually decreases, talk on hockey increases tremendously. And with good reason. After losing a tough tilt to Yale, their opening game of the 1940-41 campaign, Coach Kelley's boys have gone on to rack up 10 consecutive wins. They have notched five wins in New England league competition and five more triumphs in non-league games.

To be frank about it, Boston College outclasses every team in this section of the country. John P. Curley, graduate manager, is trying to arrange games with Minnesota, Williams and Toronto. If these clubs come to Boston, hockey fans will really be able to compare this year's powerhouse with the 1923-24 unit which lost only one affray and that to Duluth, 2-1. The 1923-24 championship team had several stars among whom were Leo Hughes, Ed Garrity, Len Morissey and Jack Fitzgerald.

Track is also in the limelight. Jack Ryder, veteran track coach has a fairly decent contingent of runners who will show to better advantage later on. His team disappointed in the V. F. W. meet but this was due to lack of practice. Gil Walker, sprinter, and Bill Dowd, New England Intercollegiate 440 yards champion, are Boston College's super stars.

Joe Shea, ace distance runner, who received an appointment to West Point, will graduate from Boston College in June, earning an A.B. degree. He will then take a physical examination to enter the military school that same month.

HARRY BROWN.

COLLEGE OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

The College of Business Administration began its third academic year, and its first at the Heights, with the opening of the fall term in September. Two years of residence at the B. C. Intown Centre on Newbury Street afforded a splendid opportunity for organization, but they provided clear evidence that larger quarters and a more collegiate atmosphere were necessary if full scope were to be given to the various curricular and extra-curricular activities of the student body.

The College of Business has been very fortunate in obtaining new faculty members who are well known and especially well equipped in their special fields of work. In the department of Business Economics, four new professors have been added to the faculty. Perhaps the best known of these new faculty members are Mr. James V Toner and Mr. Edward J. Hyland of the Boston Edison Company. Mr. Toner is the executive vice-president, treasurer and director of the Edison Com-

pany. He has received his A.B. and A.M. degrees from Holy Cross College and his degree in Business Administration from Boston University. A certified public accountant, he has spent many years in the teaching of accounting practice and is an author and co-author of many books and articles on the subject. At Boston College Mr. Toner has been appointed adviser and lecturer in the department of accounting and finance. Also from the Edison Company where he holds the position of Comptroller is Mr. Edward J. Hyland of the accounting firm of Drury and Hyland. Mr. Hyland is a teacher in the accounting field of more than 15 years experience and has been appointed as instructor of Accounting in the Junior Class.

One of the major fields in the College of Business Administration is that of Marketing. This is the first year that classes have been held in this subject, for the plan of studies at the School provides that the selection of the field of concentration be made at the end of the Sophomore year and pursued during the Junior and Senior years. As the first professor of Marketing and organizer of the department, the College was particularly fortunate in obtaining the services of Mr. Dan J. Carmichael of Davenport, Iowa. A graduate of Drake University in 1932, Mr. Carmichael was given his degree of M.B.A. at Harvard Business School in 1934. Returning to his Alma Mater he was appointed professor of Marketing and Statistics at Drake and later became head of the department of Marketing. Later on he returned to the Harvard Business School for doctorate studies in his special field. The fourth new faculty member in Business Economics is Mr. A. Kenneth Carey of Wakefield, Mass., who has been named instructor in Business Law. Mr. Carey is a B. C. graduate of the Class of 1934 and received his degree from the B. C. Law School in 1937. He has spent some time as law research clerk to the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts.

In addition to these new professors in the department of Business, there are also several new Jesuit Professors assigned to the Business School this year,—Fr. Harney in the field of History, Fr. Collins as instructor of Freshman English and Fr. McLaughlin as Professor of Religion in the Junior and Freshman classes.

The Advisory Council held its semi-annual meeting on November 25. This splendidly loyal group of business and professional men has shown a generous co-operation in every activity connected with the organization and progress of the College. At the November meeting they sponsored the College of Business Administration Building Fund and each member is now actively engaged in pursuit of their objective which they expressed in these words: "No school such as Boston College can make progress without the necessary financial support. Catholic institutions of learning do not have the endowment funds of other institutions. Consequently, we must use what means we have and the combined effort of all to give this institution an opportunity to exist and subsequently to grow."

Reverend Father Rector addressed the members of the Advisory Council at the November meeting, thanking them for their continued manifestation of unselfish loyalty. He also informed the special committee on Placement that in keeping with suggestions made at the June meeting of the Committee a Placement Bureau would be established at Boston College next year. Father Rector said that the director of this Bureau has already been selected and is preparing for his work and he further indicated that he was sure that the members of the Advisory Council would give the Director of Placement their unstinted support.

thereby earning the gratitude of the whole class.

Cyril C. Conroy, Thomas F. Golvin, John A. Lohive, Joseph A. Mahoney, and James H. Mullins, masters in the Boston public high schools, are all teachers of English. It might interest you to know that Patricia Donnelly, Tom's sixth-grade daughter, received seven A's on her November-December report card. How can she help it?

Just as in college days, **Jimmie Mullins** still commutes from Mantella, and **Cy Conroy** from Weymouth.

1916

JAMES L. O'BRIEN
41 Pondred Circle, Jamaica Plain

W. Joe McOwen is now associated with James A. Coveney Advertising Company, 225 South 15th Street Philadelphia, Pa. Kindly remember in your prayers the mothers of **Fred Gillis** and **Reverend William Murphy, S.J.**

Jack Quinn is seriously ill and is confined to the Robert Breck Brigham Hospital, Parker Hill, Boston, Mass. He'd be glad to hear from you.

Reverend Robert Hinchcliffe has been compelled to take a year's rest from his duties. Address you cards to Duxbury, Mass.

Our class banquet was held January 22, 1941, at the University Club, Boston. Forty-five members were present and plans were discussed for celebrating our 25th anniversary in June. The members present voted to have a year book, the maximum cost of which will be \$10.00.

Our Scholarship Fund must be completed by June. If you are in arrears, send your check to **Frank Roche**. You can stagger it from now until June.

1917

JOHN J. MAHONEY
7 Avery Road, Wellesley, Mass.

Father Joseph Keenan has been transferred to the Church of the Sacred Heart, Roslindale. He joined in the trek to the Tennessee game. The class extends its sympathy to **Tom Printon** on the death of his mother, to **Joe Dee** whose mother passed away and to **Frank Limont** on the death of his father. May their souls rest in peace!

BOSTON COLLEGI

Mike Hickey is in the foreign claims vision of the Massachusetts Employment Service.

In addition to **Father Maurice Dullea**, Faculty Athletic Director, and **Father Seanan** the class delegation at the Tennessee game included **Matt Meany**, **John Hennessey**, **Frank Limant** and **John Mahaney**.

The son of **Frank Limant** whom we mentioned in the November News has since been picked as an All-Louisiana d.

Other John Donaghue is now stationed at Saint Peter's Church, Cambridge.

Everyone is asking what happened to the follow-up action on the notices for a class dinner. Two reasons: first, the football season being extended through December; second, the illness of **Father Laverty** which began shortly after his transfer to Saint Catherine's Church. The grippe has finally been conquered and plans will again be considered for an assembly before Lent. Sufficiently many notices will be mailed to all those addresses we know. We shall end no urging to attend.

Thur Mahaney, Assistant to New England Manager of the Colgate Co., now living at 129 Claflin Street, Belmont. He is glad to be settled here after many years during which sickness held him in other parts of the country.

918

ILLIAM M. CASHIN
9 Robbins Street, Milton

While **Bill Cashin**, erstwhile columnist, is tanning his bald eagle on the beaches of Florida, your unrelenting reporter (envying him) will attempt to carry on.

Today issue of the **Catholic School Journal** carries the picture of **John J. O'Laughlin** with an item to the effect that he has edited a Reading Test for Catholics.

Cunningham included **Jack McCarthy** among his best-dressed sportsmen in Boston. There are others in '18, Bill.

Edmond (Sticks) Cahill is still adorning in Washington. Congratulations, Roy.

25 YEARS AGO TODAY

Rehearsals were under way for the vision play directed by Fr. Ahern. In the cast were: **Paul Rooney**, Dan

FRANCIS FLANAGAN RETURNS TO BOSTON



When Francis Flanagan, '25, made his debut as concert violinist at Town Hall last fall, Fritz Kreisler accompanied Mrs. Flanagan to the concert. The renowned master was seen to nod often in silent approval of the young artist's performance. This appearance for Flanagan, on the same platform that had heard the world's greatest musical talents, officially began a career toward which he had been striving since his early childhood. This appearance too, was portentous in another circumstance. The day after the concert a famous violin maker — Luthier Rosenthal — presented Flanagan with a highly valuable instrument to be used at his succeeding concerts.

Thus it was that Flanagan was launched on a concert tour, making his first appearance in Boston this past November. So successful was his first Boston performance that he was called back to play for an audience of some 1200 people who, thronging the Hotel Statler Ballroom on January 19 of this year, enthusiastically acclaimed his rare artistry. The Boston College Alumni, too, will have an opportunity to hear Flanagan when the Alumni Chorus presents him as guest artist at its annual concert in Jordan Hall, Sunday evening, April 27th.

Born in Readville, Mass., Flanagan began his musical career at the age of 9, playing the violin. As a student at Boston College he was concert-master of the college orchestra. Graduating in 1925 he set forth to find his place in the musical firmament.

The star he was to follow shone brightly but from afar. For this young man of 22 years, the days of preparation that followed were to be many and arduous. Teaching violin, studying violin; teaching English to immigrants, studying violin; playing in restaurants, studying violin; broadcasting on a small Brooklyn radio station, studying violin; always it was the violin,—his work and his life.

Today, Flanagan is a tall, pale man of 36 years, with the cadence of his Meath and Galway ancestors in his speech. He is married and is the father of three beautiful children — ages 2, 3, and 4.

Irish to the core, he has the ready gift for the pat phrase. To a New York World-Telegram reporter who interviewed him in his Brooklyn home a few days after the New York debut, Flanagan remarked:

"There's nothing an Irishman loves as much as a lost cause or sad music, and there's nothing that makes sad music like the violin."

When our Glee Club proudly presents Francis Flanagan at its concert in April, it is hoped that every B. C. Alumnus will make a determined effort to give "Frank" a welcome that will surpass those which he has been given by others not of the Boston College fold.

BOSTON COLLEGE INTOWN

Boston College Intown opened, for its fifth year at 126 Newbury Street, with a total registration of 513 students. The entering class, largest in the history of the school, numbered 151 students. Of these, 21 men and 20 women, enrolled for the A.B. course. One hundred and ten students enrolled in the

Freshman B.S. and pre-legal courses. In the total enrollment there are 209 men students attending classes at Boston College Intown and 304 women students. Nuns, brothers, lawyers, nurses and teachers are studying for degrees at the College. There are also students who are employed by the Federal, State, County, and Municipal Governments. Courses at the Intown School have proved popular with employees of insurance companies and public utility corporations. There are secretaries and salesmen among the students. Students to the school come from Boston proper, all the suburbs of the city, and from neighboring communities. Two students, nurses from Springfield, Mass., and two others from Nashua, N. H., attend evening classes. Four hundred and eighty-three members of the student body are Catholics; 16 Protestants and 14 Jews attend classes. A faculty of 59 serves the student body; 32 members of the faculty are Jesuits and 27 members are laymen.

The last two weeks of January are the usual examination period at Boston College Intown. Examinations for the afternoon classes are held from 4.00 to 6.00 P. M., and on Saturday mornings from 9.30 to 12.20 P. M. Evening school examinations are held from 6.30 to 8.20 P. M. Examinations are staggered so that students, who work during the day, may have opportunity to make proximate preparation for their examinations.

Boston College Intown began classes for the second semester January 27, 1941. New students have enrolled for courses in Science, History, Philosophy, Latin, English, and Modern Languages. Courses have been offered in Fundamentals of Massachusetts School Law, in Inter-American Relations, and in Anti-Group Conduct. It is expected that these new courses will meet the present interest of students enrolled in the various courses at the School.

Motion pictures of the Pilgrimage to the Shrine of the North American Martyrs at Auriesville, New York, were shown November 19, 1940, in the large classroom on the fifth floor at 126 Newbury Street. Nearly 200 attended. The pictures in all the beauty of splendid color brought back vivid recollections of the Pilgrimage.

Saturday, January 25, 1941, the third Annual Snow-Train party of Boston College Intown was held at the Western Slopes Lodge in Plymouth, N. H. Almost 100 students, ski and skating enthusiasts attended. An informal dance was held in the ballroom of the Lodge Saturday evening.

LIBRARY NOTES

The appeal to the Alumni for certain books did not pass unnoticed. Several graduates (they requested complete anonymity) delivered to the library a number of the volumes we solicited. At the moment these titles are in constant use among the Freshmen and Sophomores.

We feel confident that other members of the Alumni will look over their book shelves and send us still further copies of the books we need, as well as volumes they don't need and which will prove useful to us. Let your interest in Alma Mater take expression in gifts to the library. Does that seem strange? Listen to this! A young man in Lawrence who never had the good fortune to go to college asked permission to manifest his gratitude to Boston College for her top-notch football team by sending to the library a rare copy of a newspaper. "I should like to forward this to you," he wrote, "in token of my appreciation of the unbeaten 1940 football team." The library was very happy indeed to receive an issue of the *Daily Citizen* pub-

(Continued on page 16)

Horkins, Ed Kickham, Joe Forrester Mike O'Connor, Dave Horgan, Frank (Skinny) Gately, Dick Crowley, Frank Whelan, Warren Cleor and the rest of us whose names never made the program but whose guttural rumbling behind the scenes produced an effect without which the play could not have gone on.

Warren Cleor authored a short thriller for the *Stylus*.

College students tendered Fr. Recto a reception on the occasion of his feast day. On the program 1911 was represented by Bill Gross (no Fr.) whose assignment called for "Gluck Auf." Some of us still don know what he said in our behalf.

By Pinch Hitter John O'Loughlin

1919

WILLIAM J. KIRBY
364 Arborway, Jamaica Plain

The following editorial appeared one of the Houston dailies following the death of our beloved classmate "Jack Rafferty's death brings a feeling of personal loss to literally thousands of Housotonians and Texans. His compelling personality made him a leader in varied fields of community endeavor. His untimely passing deprives numerous organizations of vigorous leadership.

Professionally, he had reached a goal to which he long aspired when he cut short his endeavors for many years. Mr. Rafferty had dreamed of lifting from Houston and Harris county the deadly menace of recurrent floods. He devoted some of the best years of his life to planning the so-called Rafferty "triple-corridor" flood control plan for Harris county which calls for diverting in time of flood much of the water which must flow into the Gulf through Buffalo bayou and its small tributaries. It must have given him great satisfaction in his last days and we to know that the plan had won acceptance

Harris county's flood control system will be an enduring monument to engineering genius of Mr. Rafferty. Throughout a busy and productive career, Mr. Rafferty found time for other activities close to his heart — promotion of amateur athletics, devout work for Catholic church and fostering good fellowship and understanding between men.

Do You Feel a Draft?

Don't ask me anything about the great Boston College football team of 1940. I was working out of town last fall and I only saw three games — Centre, Boston University and Holy Cross, and you know what those games were like. Then, when the rest of the graduates went to New Orleans in December to kick the gong around, I stayed at home to take my physical examination for the draft.

When my family and friends heard about my physical examination for the draft, their only reaction was one of mild amusement. I am rather big for my age but I am not exactly what you would call a perfect physical specimen. As a matter of fact, when I told a few people that the government had ordered me to report for a physical examination, most of them laughed right in my face. I asked them what was so funny. "Nothing," they said "Just the idea of *you* being examined by an army doctor."

My mother told me that I did not have the slightest chance of passing a physical examination. My brother had a lower number than I did and he flunked his test because the doctor found that he had a minor hernia. My mother said that if the army would not take my brother, it would not even consider me. "Take a good look at your brother," she said. "And then look at yourself. You've got flat feet, for one thing."

Most of the other people in the family agreed with my mother. I have a hard time getting fitted for my clothes but my brother is one of those fellows with a small waist and broad shoulders who played on the football team at St. John's Prep with Jerry Paglucia and Joe Curran and refused to go to any college except Notre Dame. As far as athletics go, I am more inclined to take after my father. My mother always tells a story about my father going into a bar room in Bowdoin Square for a drink one afternoon in 1914 when the whole city was excited about the Braves and their mad drive for the pennant. While my father was having the drink, the bartender leaned over and asked him how the Braves made out that day. My father put down his glass and looked at the bartender for a minute. "Who the — are the Braves?" he asked.

Well, the physical examination was all over in 20 minutes. The doctor said that he usually spent an hour on each man so I asked him why I went through it so quickly. "Nothing the matter with you," the doctor explained. "Perfect physical specimen. I wish they were all like this."

"What about my feet?" I asked.

"Nothing wrong with those feet," the doctor said.

Then he asked me to hop up and down 20 times on each foot. It was the first exercise I had taken since last July and I felt like a marathon runner passing the checking station at

He was a hard-working leader of the local branch of the National Amateur Athletic Union.

As a Catholic layman, he was extremely active, and numbered among his close friends many Catholic priests and leading laymen. . . . He possessed a remarkable personality. It radiated good cheer, friendliness, and sincerity. A gallant spirit made it possible for him to forget and to conquer bodily infirmities that would have plunged weaker or less worthy men into depths of discouragement and despair. He lived a good and useful life, and all Houston will miss him."

Requiescat in pace!

1921

GORDON F. IRONS

9 Emmansdale Road, West Roxbury

Sympathy is extended to **Ed Breau** whose father passed away recently. **John Burns** is passing around the cigars again. Mrs. Burns and baby are fine.

Charlie Coyle did things in a big way for the football team banquet at the Chamber of Commerce. Charlie is Publicity Manager for that organization. They couldn't have picked a better man.

Royal Rooter **Father William Culhane** made the Sugar Bowl trip.

Francis DeCelles is in business in Richmond, Virginia.

William Dempsey is now working in his home town of Hopkinton.

It is reported that wedding bells will soon be ringing for **John Flynn**.

Henry Ford, **Henry McInerney**, **Robert Fay**, and **Jerry Mahaney** all attended the Sugar Bowl game.

Joe Sullivan, former star hurdler, who has been in business in Mobile, Ala., for 16 years, drove over to the big game Jan. 1.

Father Joseph P. Fox, S.J., is giving a course in "Character Education" at the B. C. Intown School.

Frank Gilbert is still carrying on the good work at Boston Latin School.

John J. McGrath has one of the highest averages in the Boston Masters' Bowling League.

Jerry Mahoney would like to have everybody present at the 1921 dinner Wednesday, February 19 at the Hotel Lenox at 6 o'clock. Movies of the Tennessee game will be shown. Let Jerry know early if you can attend.

Father Cletus (James Malloy) is located at the Passionist Monastery of

Lake Street when I sat down to rest, with the doctor holding my wrist and looking at his watch. I thought I was going to faint.

"Pulse a little slow in recovering," he muttered. I expected him to tell me then that the army could not use me but he didn't. "But that's because you are not in condition," he added. "The only thing you need, McCarthy, is exercise — and we have a place for fellows like you."

After I passed the physical examination, I thought that my friends would look on me with new respect but they didn't. They continued to laugh at me and when I asked them what they were laughing at, they said, "Nothing. Just the idea of you in an army uniform. Imagine you carrying a gun. Boy, that's rich."

One day I met an older man who writes sports for one of the Boston papers and he asked me if it was true about me and the draft. When I told him it was, he looked me over from head to foot and shook his head sadly. "No wonder Hitler has two strikes on us," he said, as he walked away.

From then on it was pretty bad. Every place I went, people shout at me, "Haven't they got you, yet?" or "When are you leaving?" There is another large group of men, usually in their fifties, who think it is very funny to salute when they meet me and say, "At ease, corporal." Then they go off, killing themselves laughing.

Personally, I will be glad to join the army, just to get away from all these remarks and questions and humorists. But I have been waiting since January for the army to come and get me and they don't do anything except send me vague letters telling me to get ready to leave. Then when I get ready to leave and say good bye to all my friends, nothing happens. I call up my local draft board to ask when I am going and the man at the draft board keeps telling me that he doesn't know any more about it than I do. Then I unpack my bag again and face my friends once more. They frown at me and say, "Haven't you gone away yet?" This has been going on for two months now. Both my friends and I are getting sick and tired of it and some of my friends are beginning to wonder if I ever did take a physical examination in the first place. I don't like to tell the army what to do, but I wish it would hurry up and make some kind of a definite decision about me. I can't go on like this for the duration.

JOSEPH McCARTHY.

LIBRARY NOTES — (Continued from page 14)

lished at Vicksburg, Miss., July 2, 1863. The sheet was printed on wallpaper and was the last run from the press for the simple reason that Grant stepped into town and took charge of affairs. Though the fame of B. C.'s undefeated team may fade with time the library will ever cherish this rare newspaper presented under most singular circumstances.

One department of the library is being tremendously enriched by the acquisition of several hundred substantial books donated by a class which has always proved that it is made up of go-getters. Hundreds of dollars are being spent for volumes which will greatly enhance the prestige of the library among the universities and colleges of the country.

St. Ann's, Scranton, Pa. A few months ago he gave a retreat at Regis College.

Father Charles W. Mahan, S.J., and **Father Francis B. Sergeant, S.J.,** of Baghdad College, sent Christmas cards recently, and wish to be remembered to all their old friends. We hope to have them attend one of our reunions when they come home. Both were members of the original faculty there.

Tom O'Connor still leads in 1921 news. He now has the honor of being the first member of the class to send a boy to the college.

Harold Wadsworth Sullivan has published a book entitled "Contempt by Publication." It deals with newspaper libel, and has received much praise.

Father John Donnelly is now stationed in Chicago with the Oblates. He is on a mission bond.

John Burke of Dedham, **Jae Stokes**, and **Dr. Albert Maloney**, all very faithful "ex" men, attended the Sugar Bowl classic.

Luke Urban, one of B. C.'s greatest athletes, is now head coach of athletics at Durfee High School, Fall River.

The 1920 football team sat together at the Varsity Club football dinner.

1922

NATHANIEL J. HASENFUS
15 Kirk Street, West Roxbury

The Class was represented at the Sugar Bowl game by **John McKearin**, **Jahn Norton**, **George Kelley** and **George McKim** who drove down with Mrs. McKim. George had the courage of his convictions and arrived in plenty of time for the kick-off. Congratulations are being received by **George Kearns** on the new arrival in his home.

Rev. Martin Tew, C.P. (B. C. H., '18) gave a lecture in Boston in November.

John Hagan is with Jordan Marsh Co. **John Curtin** is a successful lumber salesman. He travels through New England and New York.

Joseph Curtin, our classmate at B. C. H., sent us a fine football player in football captain-elect Al Morro whom he coached at Providence Central.

The beloved **Rev. John A. Risacher, S.J.**, is now at Durham, N. C.

1924

ANTHONY E. LE BLANC
45 Maynard Street, Arlington.

Rev. Francis X. Bransfield is located at Camp Edwards in Falmouth where he is a Chaplain, 102nd Field Artillery. It's now Lt. Bransfield. Joseph W. Devine is practicing medicine at 773 East Broadway, South Boston. Joe is a police surgeon and as such breaks into the public press occasionally.

Jim Dooling is doing special re-write work for the Boston American. His articles an aid to the British have recently been featured in that paper and a large quantity of supplies in the line of food and clothing were gathered and sent over to England. Harry Follen is an insurance broker in the offices of Fairfield & Ellis at 99 Milk St., Boston. Harry lives in Quincy, is married and has one son.

Tommy Kelleher is an Assistant Examiner in the Massachusetts Insurance Department. Tommy is one of the few remaining bachelors in the Class ranks.

Speaking of bachelors, those ranks were recently deserted by Joe Kelly, who is an Assistant Secretary to Mayor Tobin.

Phil Toye is General Sales Manager for the American Tissue Mills in Holyoke, Mass. Phil is married and has one son, Philip C. Toye, Jr.

Arthur J. Sullivan is practising law in his home town of Newport, R. I.

1925

WILLIAM ARTHUR REILLY
14 Arborway, Jamaica Plain

Our classmate, Francis Flanagan "came home" in grand style on Sunday evening, December 8, 1940, for his recital at Jordan Hall. After years of struggling in the field of classical music and foregoing the financial advantages of playing in jazz orchestras, Frank is now on a concert tour of the leading cities of the country as a recital violinist. He is married, has three children, and lives in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Noted in the large audience were the following from the Class of 1925: Messrs. Hennessey, Matthews, Ward, Leavoy, Cray, Conway, Collins, Smith and Father Ed Harrington.

George McNeil now ranks as a Captain in the United States Army, be-

Sugar is Sweet!

Roses are red; violets are blue.
Sugar is sweet,
And so is victory.

Anon.

It's a far cry and a pretty good case of indigestion from filet mignon to the Sugar Bowl, but as I sat as one of the 2000-odd at the Statler that Sunday evening, I just couldn't help thinking how wonderful the whole business was. Here, just 39 days and two minutes before, we had been in the Sugar Bowl on Tennessee's 24-yard line. Take away the two minutes and we had scored a touchdown and won the game. Throw the 39 days into eternity and we were at the Statler, still cheering and talking about it.

The talk at Table 154 that evening centred almost entirely about that game. It drifted at times to the draft and the war, but with unfailing accuracy it always returned to Tennessee's fate. We digressed at time to discuss Willkie and Churchill, but we hastily re-focused our discussion to praise Charlie O'Rourke.

"Didn't he pick that touchdown hole beautifully?" enthused a gentleman from the Transcript. "The way he cut back of scrimmage! They couldn't have caught him with an airplane!"

"And Mickey Connolly—" attempted the Globe.

"Poor Suffridge! I saw him after the game. He looked as though Yauckoes sat on him."

"The way the line charged. Did you notice Kerr and Gladchuk —?"

"The way the whole gang fought! The way they came back in the last half. I'll never forget it."

"Never?"

"Never!"

The filet mignon was gone. They brought on coffee. Taken black, it was almost bitter.

"Sugar?" asked the Transcript. "One lump or two?"

"Make it three. — That's better."

Sugar is sweet.

Whether it's over filet mignon at the Statler, fish chowder at Thompson's, or a water-logged hot dog in the college cafeteria, Eagles, young and old, students, alumni and "elumni," are still talking about that Sugar Bowl game. They probably will continue to do so for some time. There is so much to talk about.

For that one game, that victory, was the one thing which made the 1940 football season the greatest, without doubt or argument, in Boston College's athletic history.

Until that game was over and won, there were always doubts as to whether it was or ever would be unanimously considered any greater than 1920 or 1928 and a pretty good argument as to why it shouldn't. Those two teams were unbeaten

too. There wasn't a bit of difference between them and the 1940 eleven other than a span or 12 or 20 years. Leahy's team slaughtered Tulane and whipped Georgetown. But Cavanaugh's beat Yale, and Joe McKenney's sank the Navy at Annapolis.

The 1940 season hinged on greatness, supreme greatness, from its very start in September. There was that day in New Orleans, that sultry afternoon when the bombshell first exploded and Tulane was blown clear of out its own stadium in a holocaust of Eagle glory. There followed a series of teams who did little more than taunt the Eagles, and whose abilities were mocked by Boston College's power and deception. Then came Georgetown.

Georgetown had power. Georgetown had deception. Georgetown was unbeaten, and Georgetown, with the finest team in the nation, would remain unbeaten, and it was just too bad for Boston College. When that game was over, Boston College had had a score. The Eagles had been behind by 10 points at one time, by three at another—but with the greatness of a truly great team, they came back on each occasion to win. The score, like the game, will live a generation.

Auburn and Holy Cross were sure to catch the Eagles on a rebound, but Auburn was, instead, caught in a sling shot and snapped clear back to Alabama, while Holy Cross was nipped by the elasticity of Eagle good fortune. When the Eagles couldn't score any other way, they played for a break and beat the Cross by a touchdown. The greatest season in Boston College history was completed.

The greatest? There was still 1920, and '28 too. Were Yale and Navy to be forgotten completely?

But look at the players, an array of All Americas! Look at O'Rourke, Gladchuk and Goodeault!

What of Fitzie, Heaphy and Urban?
— Manzo, Taczyłowski and Kerr!
— McGuirk, Murphy and Weston?

Then came New Orleans, the Sugar Bowl and Tennessee. Here was a chance for new honors, honors which 1920 and '28 had no chance to enjoy. But, of course, there still was Tennessee to be beaten, and Tennessee, too, had the finest team in the nation, an unbeatable team.

There were but two minutes of the game remaining. The Eagles were on Tennessee's 24-yard line. They had come from behind twice and the game was tied. The two minutes passed quickly. Thirty-nine days followed them into eternity, and we were back at Hotel Statler.

"There was the game of games," the Traveler was repeating back at Table 154. "The way they played it, and the way they won it! This team isn't only the greatest Boston College ever has had—they're probably the greatest it will ever have. No matter what happens in the future, I'll never forget the Sugar Bowl!"

"Never?"

"Never!"

Sugar is sweet.

JOSEPH MCKENNEY.

ing connected with the Safety Division, Fire Department, at the Edgewood Arsenal in Maryland. George's bent for chemistry apparently has "carried over."

Billy Doyle was among those of the Class who took time off to go to the Sugar Bowl game and the Broadway Theatre must have paid a bonus this year because he was able to bring Mrs. Doyle along.

Gerry Flynn is still on the road for the same old concern. However, he manager to get home a few week ends to get acquainted with the family.

A note was received from **Bill O'Brien**, Sales Manager of the Domestic Appliance Department of the McGraw Electric Company, Elgin, Illinois, offering an opportunity for a salesman at the headquarters in Boston.

Gerry Slattery has left his past as manager to get home a few week ends to conduct his own advertising agency in Boston.

1926

WILLIAM J. CUNNINGHAM
40 Tennyson Street, West Roxbury

 **Al Leonard** welcomed the arrival of his first child — a son — recently.

Gerry O'Connor wrote from Caracas, Venezuela, that he enjoys the ALUMNI NEWS and regrets missing the annual dinner. He set a good example for his classmates by sending along a check for his insurance premium. Gerry recalled the great value of his "Joe Bananas" Spanish courses in his present work.

The Class was represented at the Sugar Bowl game by **Tony Perry**, all the way from Colorado and the Boulder Dom, **Dr. Eddie Flynn** and his wife, **Dr. Ed Egan**, **Dr. Frank Golden**, **Dr. Art Gorman**, **Walter Morris** and his wife, **Leo O'Hearn**, **John Dorsey**, **Pete McDermott** and wife, **Father Jerry Foley**, **Jimmie Kelly** from Winthrop, and **Bill Cunningham** and wife. **Docs. Egan** and **Flynn** hit the front page of the New Orleans Tribune in a picture of victorious Boston rooters celebrating the game.

Dr. Eddie Flynn showed his own color film of the Sugar Bowl game at the class dinner. **Father Horney**, an honorary member of '26 was the speaker. The following officers were elected: President, **Dr. Arthur J. Gorman**; Vice Presidents, **Thomas C. Herlihy** and

BOSTON COLLEGE

r. Robert J. O'Doherty; Secretary,
John S. Dooley and Treasurer, James
F. Hickey.

929

JUENE L. McLAUGHLIN
21 Weld Street, West Roxbury

The Class held its annual banquet at the Lenox the night after Christmas and a goodly crowd was there. Jim Alphen did a grand job as chairman, for which we are grateful. The professional entertainment was furnished by Jack Spencer — what power the guy has! Many unfamiliar faces graced the banquet card. Among them were Joe Tonoff, Joe Farrington, Ed McCabe, Tom Fay, S.J., Mark Crehan, J. Boyd Carnegie, Keelan Milbury, Hank Walsh, Jack Kennedy, Bill Van and Frank O'Hara.

Honors go to J. Lloyd Carnegie for coming the greatest distance. He came all the way from Kansas City, where he is with the F. D. I. C. A week later he was seen in New Orleans at the Sugar Bowl. But that's strange; Lloyd always did get around.

Mark Crehan left his school teaching problems behind him in Hartford to come up. Mark is carving quite a career for himself in the Hartford school system.

Any of you fellows are picked up by the draft, get in touch with Major Hank Cadigan, of the Intelligence Division at Fort Devens. He will take care of you.

Hank Walsh came over from New York City, with considerably less hair than he left with.

Leo O'Connell came up from Providence and brought with him your side kicker Henry Cooke.

The clergy, as always, was well represented. Fathers Frawley, Glennon, Parkins, McManus and Tom Fay, all in the best of health in spite of their busy lives.

That covers the highlights of the Reunion, I guess. I wish more of you fellows would make an effort to be present, for you're sure of a good time.

930

DAVID E. HOCKMAN
1 Reservoir Street, Cambridge

The last meeting of the Class at the Hotel Lenox was a bit below the

L U M N I N E W S

CHICAGO CLUB

The Boston College Club of Chicago, which met for the first time on New Year's Day of this year at the Lake Shore Athletic Club, had a luncheon meeting on February 8th at the Merchants and Manufacturers Club in the Merchandise Mart.

Brought together by the desire to lend their collective moral support to the Boston College football team in their Sugar Bowl battle with Tennessee, and to follow the progress of that historic game by radio, the Chicago contingent of B. C. men have enthusiastically endorsed the plan to form an active club to promote the welfare of Boston College and its graduates in the Chicago area.

President, John C. Fitzgerald, '25, Dean of Loyola University of Law; First Vice-President, Paul Ludovic, '26, Chicago Sales Manager, American Linen Supply Co.; Second-Vice-President, William E. O'Brien, '25, Sales Manager, Toastmaster Co.; Treasurer, Edward F. Cusick, '21, United States Mineral Wool Co.; Secretary, Robert J. Bond, '24, Manager of the Stove and Heater Division of Montgomery Ward; Board of Directors: Wilfred J. English, '31, Montgomery Ward Co.; Wallace E. Carroll, '28, Federal Products Co.; Thomas A. Reynolds, '19, Attorney associated with the firm of Winston, Strawn & Shaw.

GRADUATE CHEMISTS CLUB

The Graduate Chemists Club of Boston College will hold its next meeting at Boston College on Thursday evening, March 6, 1941. Dinner reservations must be received by Tuesday, March 4. Informal discussions, and inspection of current research work being carried out in the laboratories will follow the dinner. The dinner will be at 6.30 and the discussions will start at 7.30.

Resolution

WHEREAS: William J. Hopkins, a member of the Class of 1878 at Boston College, was a charter member of the Boston College Club of Cambridge, in the year of its founding, 1908;

AND WHEREAS: he has served faithfully and ably as Treasurer of the Club since the year 1914;

AND WHEREAS: in all that time, he has displayed his personal interest and devotion to the Club and to the College;

AND WHEREAS: with the passing years, he ever grew in the kind regard and affection of the members of the Club;

BE IT RESOLVED: that the Boston College Club of Cambridge express towards him its heartfelt esteem, and regret at his passing;

AND: that this Club enroll his name for perpetual memory in the Purgatorial Society of the Convent of the Cenacle in Brighton;

AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED: that a copy of these resolutions be engrossed and presented to his sister and his brother who survive him.

(Signed) FRANCIS V. CASEY,
President.

January 22nd, 1941.

usual standard of attendance. Apparently we went all out on the occasion of the tenth anniversary, and have not taken up the slack. Won't you make a special effort to attend the next one?

The cancellation of the New Year's Eve Party was the result of forgetfulness. Apparently many planned to go, but forgot about the necessity of notifying **John Convery**. With very few reservations on hand, such action was unavoidable.

The engagement of **Leo P. Moran** and that of **Henry O. Delaney** have been recently announced.

Reverend John Donovan was a welcome addition to our last Class meeting.

Don Milano, who is an Investigator for the Federal Government, enjoyed the first get together he has been able to attend since graduation.

The **Bill Toomey's** and the **John Barry's** are proud parents of girls. The nature of things prompts me to suggest a co-educational trend for Boston College if it is to be "Like father, like daughter."

Jerry McCarthy's method of delivering a bowling ball is a source of wonderment to his fellow exercisers of the bulging front in the Alumni Bowling League.

Bill Wallace is one of the Secretaries to the Mayor of Boston.

John Grondfield carried his enthusiasm and his rotundity to the Sugar Bowl.

Did you notice the post position of the Class of 1930 in the Alumni Loyalty Fund?

If you are in possession of any information about fellow classmates, I would appreciate your communicating with me, so that we may make this news as complete as possible.

The Class will sponsor a lecture by Rev. Francis V. Sullivan, S.J., at the Hotel Statler on Sunday, March 30. Fr. Sullivan's subject will be "The Seed of Catholic Culture in New England."

There will be a class dinner on Wednesday, March 5, at the Hotel Lenox.

1931

HENRY MOORE LEEN
15 Bennett Street, Woburn, Mass.

Herb O'Connor has relinquished his duties as the Class Walter Winchell—for what reason I know not—perhaps he was inclined to resign be-

fore another one of our now-famous, truth-revealing, death-defying, racket-exposing, investigations of the activities of one Cerbert O'Honor was begun. In any event, Herb is now enjoying his social security benefits and the job was wished on me—no choice in the matter—one of those "Yours is not to reason why" propositions. With that as a background, I know I will be pardoned for inserting a political plug now and then.

Fr. Ed Flaherty of St. Matthew's, Dorchester, where he did great work with the Parish C. Y. O., has been called to the service and is now stationed at Camp Edwards, Falmouth. Father holds the rank of lieutenant.

Dr. Richard (Bud) Gorman has reported to Camp Devens from Winchendon where he had established a fine practice. Bud is a Lieutenant in the Medical Corps. With him at Camp Devens is **Dr. Joe Bradley**, who is also a Lieutenant in the Medical Corps.

Gerry Monahan is stationed at Camp Hulen, Texas, and would be glad to have a line or two from the boys. Gerry was in New Orleans for the Sugar Bowl game.

Our annual class reunion was held on Monday, December 30, 1940, at the Hotel Lenox. Many familiar faces were missing—but for a good reason, the same being New Orleans and the Sugar Bowl. Those of us who must work for a living enjoyed the evening very much. Several class members were present for the first time since graduation; among them being **Dr. Gaetano D'Alelio**, who came down from Pittsfield, where he is head of the Plastics Division of the General Electric Co.; **Fr. Frank Meehan** was greeted by many after a long absence; Fr. Frank spent several years of Catholic University in Washington, D. C., after his ordination, but is now back home and doing parish work. At the aforesaid class reunion, the usual dethronement of offices was observed. **President Tommy Meagher** abdicated in favor of **George O'Connell**. Our class now has more ex-presidents than the Republic of Mexico. For some hidden reason, **John Shorck** manages to manipulate the ballot-box so that he always is re-elected Treasurer. Plans were discussed for our Tenth Reunion on Alumni Day. **Kevin Hern** heads the committee and will gladly receive any suggestions; and while we are

on the subject of receipts, **John Shorck** will be more than glad to receive your donation to the class c—anything you can afford to give the committee suggests \$10.00 member. One dollar per year is an unreasonable dividend to declare at this time.

Jack Greene of Charlestown joined our ever increasing "happy thou married" group last December. Word reaches us from New York that **Frank Bertsch** is the proud father of twins and is anxious to know if this is a unique distinction in '31.

1932

JOHN P. CONNOR
1419 Commonwealth Ave., Brighton

C The ninth annual reunion of the Class was held at the Hotel Lenox on December 22nd. A large number from the Class attended and renewed old acquaintances. One of the features of the dinner was an illustrated talk by three members of the Boston Police Department in "Crime Prevention" and "Narcotics". **William J. Egan, M.D.**, has been called to active duty as a Lieutenant in the Medical Corps at Station Hospital, Fort Devens, Mass.

Paul McSweeney is teaching in the Somerville schools.

Louis De Angelis and "Barney" **Tuttle** are also teaching in the Somerville schools.

Arthur C. King is a radio announcer at Station WEEL.

Due to the arrival of a 10-lb. y, **Jim Curley** was a little late in getting to our class reunion. A wire of congratulations from the Class was sent to the "Mrs." at the Cardinal O'Connell House.

George (Coopie) Colbert is still building character at Franklin High.

Cliff Cashen is proprietor of "Giant Acres" restaurant in Norwood.

1934

T. HARNEY DONOHUE
1 Oakland Avenue, Brighton

Charlie Anodore has written, seeking to be removed from the list of "Missing," published in the last issue. He states that he is at present employed in the Massachusetts Department of Public Works.

Bill Dunn is attached to the staff of the City of Boston Welfare Department.

BOSTON COLLEGE

Several of the Reverends in the Class have been transferred: **Father Martin Dolphin** is now at St. Joseph's, Lynn. **Father Jack Saunders** is at Wilmington. **Father Jack Tierney** is at St. Mary of the Hills, Milton. **Father George Murphy** is at Foxboro. **Father Dan Sullivan** is at St. Monica's, South Boston.

Bill Donahue has recently been admitted to the practice of law in Massachusetts.

Charlie Duston is interning at the Carney Hospital, South Boston.

Jimmy Flynn (the Tall Man) is interning at the Boston City Hospital. So also is **Jim Kavanagh**, after having completed one internship at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Brighton.

Joe Hogan has had an eventful year. He was married last Summer and now, just before the turn of the year, he opened up his own law office in Everett.

John McGillicuddy completed his tour of duty as an interne at the Cambridge City Hospital and has returned to the Yale Medical School for further specialized study.

Father James Sheehan was ordained in Buffalo, Christmas week and celebrated his first Solemn High Mass at the Sacred Heart Church, Roslindale, December 28, 1940. He has been assigned to parish work in South Dakota.

John Sheehan is employed as a research chemist in Albany, N. Y.

John Long, Jerry O'Connor and **Art McLaughlin**, have recently announced additions to their families.

1933

JAMES M. CONNOLLY

180 Savin Hill Avenue, Dorchester

Paul Hape, S.J., is teaching English and History at Regiopolis College at Kingston, Ontario.

John Mackin represented the Class at the Sugar Bowl game.

Henry Fitzgerald is a proud father. His young daughter's name is Jeanne Marie.

Charlie Quinn also is enjoying the pleasures and responsibilities of being a parent. His daughter's name is Betty Marie.

John Fitzgerald spent his holidays from teaching Philosophy at Notre Dame in his home town of New Bedford.

An earnest request is made for news from the Class for the next issue.

1935

DR. JOSEPH G. RILEY
465 Lexington Street, Waltham

Another member of the Class soon to be ordained to the priesthood is **Frank McCanville**. He is completing his studies at the Oblate Scholasticate in Washington, D. C., in preparation for ordination this June.

Charles R. Darby is Assistant Manager of the Avon Theatre in Providence, R. I.

Edward J. O'Brien, whom all of us remember as the pep master of our cheering section, has an insurance brokerage office at 33 Braad Street.

C. Henry Murphy, Georgetown Medical, '39, has recently been commissioned an Assistant Surgeon in the Reserve Corps of the United States Public Health Service. At present he is stationed at the Staten Island Hospital.

Paul Moynihan is an accountant with the U. S. Smelting and Refining Co.

Dr. John Blaisdell has settled in Epping, N. H., where he is doing general practice.

Jim Landrigan and **Will Ryan** are associated with the Public school system in the City of Cambridge.

John Healey was recently commissioned an Ensign in the Naval Reserve and is now on active duty.

Walter Sullivan is actively interested in the CAA student pilot development program and spends much of his leisure at the Framingham airport.

Roy Lynch is in the Real Estate and Insurance business in Jamaica Plain. He is married and has a daughter, Peggy, born November 8, 1940.

George E. Quigley, B. U. Med., '39, is Assistant Resident Physician at the Lakeville Sanitorium, Lakeville, Mass.

Francis J. Good, Harvard Law, '38, is a practising attorney with offices in Cambridge and Boston.

The class banking interests are being cared for by **George Cavanaugh** with the Norfolk County Trust Co. in Brookline; **Francis X. O'Laughlin**, with the National Shawmut Bank; and **John Pawer**, who is associated with the State Savings Banks, life insurance division.

Although **Ray Towle** is the Boston representative of the American Tobacco Co., we still have to buy our cigarettes.

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JOSEPH P. KEATING
27 East Street, Natick, Mass.

Brenton S. Gordon, former Alumnae for the Class of '36, is now one of J. Edgar Hoover's F. B. I. Brent, upon graduating from B. C. Law and successfully passing the bar examinations, cast his lot with the nation's crime chasers. Brent, by the way, is one of the most loyal sons of Boston College—and a most active alumnus.

Larry Riley is now Father Lawrence Riley and from latest reports is continuing his studies at Catholic University in Washington. Father Larry (will I be declared anathema for calling him such) passes on the information that Brother Martin (**Frank Scannell**) and Brother Thaddeus (**Ed Lawton**) are studying at the Dominican Scholasticate in Washington. **Bob Sullivan** is at Oblate Scholasticate; **Frank Donovan** is with the Atonement Fathers in Washington, and **Father Charlie King** is at the Franciscan Monastery.

While we're on the ecclesiastical line, I'm sure many of the Class will be interested to learn that **Florence C. Sullivan** is now Mr. Sullivan, S.J., and he is at present pursuing graduate studies at Fordham — and his main study, of all headaches, is Greek! Mr. Sullivan entered the Society after freshman year, as did: **Mr. George R. Fuir, S.J.**, **Mr. Richard V. Lawlor, S.J.**, (both now studying at B. C. Graduate School), **Mr. John Lynch, S.J.**, professor of classics at a small and little known college in Worcester, Mass., and **Mr. Robert D. O'Brien, S.J.**, now teaching at B. C. **Bill Bellantonio** and **George Mahoney** are now members of the Massachusetts Bar and both are well on their way to success in the legal profession.

The engagement of Miss Katherine Burke, of Quincy, to **John O'Connor**, was announced on Christmas Day. No definite date has been set for the big day, but we understand it will be before long.

Two more classmates have taken the fatal step since the last issue of The News, **Louis Bevacqua**, who is now a full fledged school teacher, and **John Collins**. John is now a Supervisor with the National Youth Administration, working out of Winthrop, his present home. P. S. Make it three! **Joe Cosgrove** is also married. (Must be something to this institution after all).

Our frontier is being well guarded under the watchful eye of **Charley Magner**, who is with the Border Patrol, "down Mexico way." The regular army has **Bill Stock** as one of its officers, and after looking at the uniform he had on at the Cross game I imagine Bill must be a general by now.

It seemed as though most of the class was at the South Station to welcome home the victorious Sugar Bowl team. Spotted in that immense throng were **John Burke** (Dorchester Burkes), **John O'Connor**, **Charlie Dolan**, **Tom Brennan**, **Tom Keane**, **Tom Haverty** (nobody could beat the TOM-TOMS that day), and I imagine plenty of others lost in the crush.

Charlie Marso, one of B. C.'s best hurlers, is now teaching at Natick High School, and this spring will take over the baseball team. With Charlie's experience, ability and spirit it looks as though Natick is in for a good season.

Johnny Fiumaro, (remember **Paul Flaherty's** Boswell) is a substitute teacher in the Boston school system, and hopes to become a regular before long.

Speed Carroll, **Jim Manning**, and, I

may be wrong here, but I think **Fritz Hart** are all in their last year at the Seminary.

The medical profession will soon welcome **Dick Mulcahy**, **Ed Killion** and **Nick Santacross**—all due to begin practice soon.

Tom Moore is at the Liberty Mutual. **Tom Duffy** owns and operates one of the best service stations on the Worcester Turnpike (Shell in Wellesley—adv.), **Bob Welch** is employed at R. H. White's, and genio **Henry Gartland** is at the Boston Public Library. Henry addressed the Pius XI Book Club in November and made a decided impression.

John F. Roche, graduate of the Social Service School is at Lincoln Hall in New York. **Johnny Roche**, of Milford, also of the Social Service School is with the Catholic Charities in Los Angeles, California.

I seem to have run out of Class news but before signing off I'd like to add a few thoughts. We'll be out of school five years in June (well on our way to Bald Eagle-hood) and as many as possible should start laying plans to attend Alumni Day. Let all strive always to give the College a boost, whether it be verbal, financial, or by our actions.

AND PLEASE—drop me a line at the above address and pass on some information about yourself and classmates: work, family, enjoyment, Sugar Bowl trip and who, if any of us, are selective service men.

1938

JOHN W. GAVIN
7 Speedwell Street, Dorchester

John Murphy of Norwood is married and is connected with Bird C. **Joe Horne** is at Boston College Law School.

"**Billy**" **Gorman** is working at the East Boston Airport.

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BOSTON COLLEGE

John Larkin recently returned from a successful trip to the Sugar Bowl.
"Al" Connolly is sailing through southern waters on a Naval Reserve cruise.
"Jack" Meyers is doing great damage to the plumbing at Camp Devens.
Maria Roscio is a salesman for Arno's, Inc.
The engagement of **Gerard V. Jones** was recently announced. Best of luck, Gerry.

1939

PAUL DEVLIN
5 Dale Avenue, Quincy

The army is increasing its numbers these days with such members of '39 as **Tim Dacey** and **Bob Fee**. Others are packing their bags, awaiting the call by draft, namely, **Ed Foley**, "Huck" **Hanneberry**, et al. **Joe Brennan** has already joined the B. I., swelling '39's members in Washington to about 20. **Tom McNally** is finishing up on scholarship at M. I. T. while **John Hunter** is still seeking his M. D. at Tufts. The meandering man with a camera, **Tom Turnan**, is now in the employ of the Timken Oil Burner Co. at Kenmore Square. **John Murphy** and **Gerry Murphy** are travelling for Lever Brothers, and even after the blitz in the employment ranks **Dick Casey** still holds forth for the same company in Cambridge. Lowell way, **Paul Flynn** entertains

over the airways as an announcer for Station WLLH. Blackfriars production of "Song Out of Sorrow" found **Ed Rooney** playing his usual best in one of the principal roles.

Frank Lord has his own metallurgical enterprise.

Al Harstal will soon be winging aloft for the Naval Reserve.

1940

EDWARD M. GREELEY
7 Connecticut Avenue, Somerville

Among those teaching we have: **Charles McCarthy**, teaching History and coaching football at St. John's High School in Danvers; **Bob Healey** is teaching in the Somerville schools; **Paul Greeley**, former winner of the Gorgon and the Fulton Debating Medals is coaching debating and teaching English at St. Mary's High School in Lynn.

Thirteen chemists of the class invaded Steuben's on Tremont Street last December 28. No explosions or disturbances were reported. Those present were: **Jerry Twomey**, **Jim Ryan**, **John Masterson**, **Bob Gladu**, **Bob O'Malley**, **Tom Sweeny**, **Dave Coveney**, **Joe McCarthy**, **John Boyle**, **John Blackwood**, **Fred Dow**, **Irving Litant**, and **Joe Waters**.

Bob Gladu has recently been hired by Dupont and is now working in New Jersey. **Tom Sweeney** and **Dave Coveney** are working for Howe & French, Chemical Distributors, in Weymouth.

Some of our athlete-scholars are going to make this a better world by taking the courses at Boston College Social Service School. They are: **Frank Burns**, **Jim Byrne**, **Donald Mulcahy**, and **Thomas Cudmore**. Have you heard that **Yale Charbanneau** is now studying medicine at Creighton University in Omaha, Nebraska?

If you need any carpets for your new home you will be pleased to know that **Dave Lucey** is an outstanding salesman for the Empire Carpet Co. in Boston.

Marching in the President's Inaugural Parade, on January 20th, was **Jerry Sullivan**, who will be a Second Lieutenant in the Marines sometime in February.

Hitler must fear invading America because **Wally Brickett** has become a first class bombardier in the Army Air Corps and is stationed in Denver, Colorado. He is slated to become a Second Lieutenant very soon.

Things on the ground were too slow for **Jimmy Thompson** so he joined the Army Air Corps.

Tom Cross is serving with the Marines in Cuba, He is now a Second Lieutenant.

Charlie Thornton is an ensign in the Naval Reserve and is serving on a battleship at the present time.

Spending long hours studying many law cases are the following men at the Boston College Law School: **Bill Joy**, **Frank Ahearn**, **Ed Kenny**, **Joe Condon**, **Walter Herlihy**, **Frank O'Callaghan**, **Joe Cronin**, **Tom Donovan**, **Angelo Fiumara**, **Joe Awen**,

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Because of their fine scholastic records at Boston College, Gene McAuliffe and John Mulligan are Fellows in German at Rutgers.

Studying for their Master's Degrees are: Jim Keane, at Boston Teachers College and Roland Kearns, at Bridgewater State Normal School. Here at Boston College we have Joe Lynch, who is a Fellow in French and Vin Nasca, who is a Fellow in Spanish.

Studying law at Harvard Law School we have Sherman Ragan, George Gallagher, and Joe Driscoll.

Please write in and tell me what you and your friends are doing.

THANK YOU.

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Everything looks so splendid,
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The college we once attended
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William T. Miller, '04

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